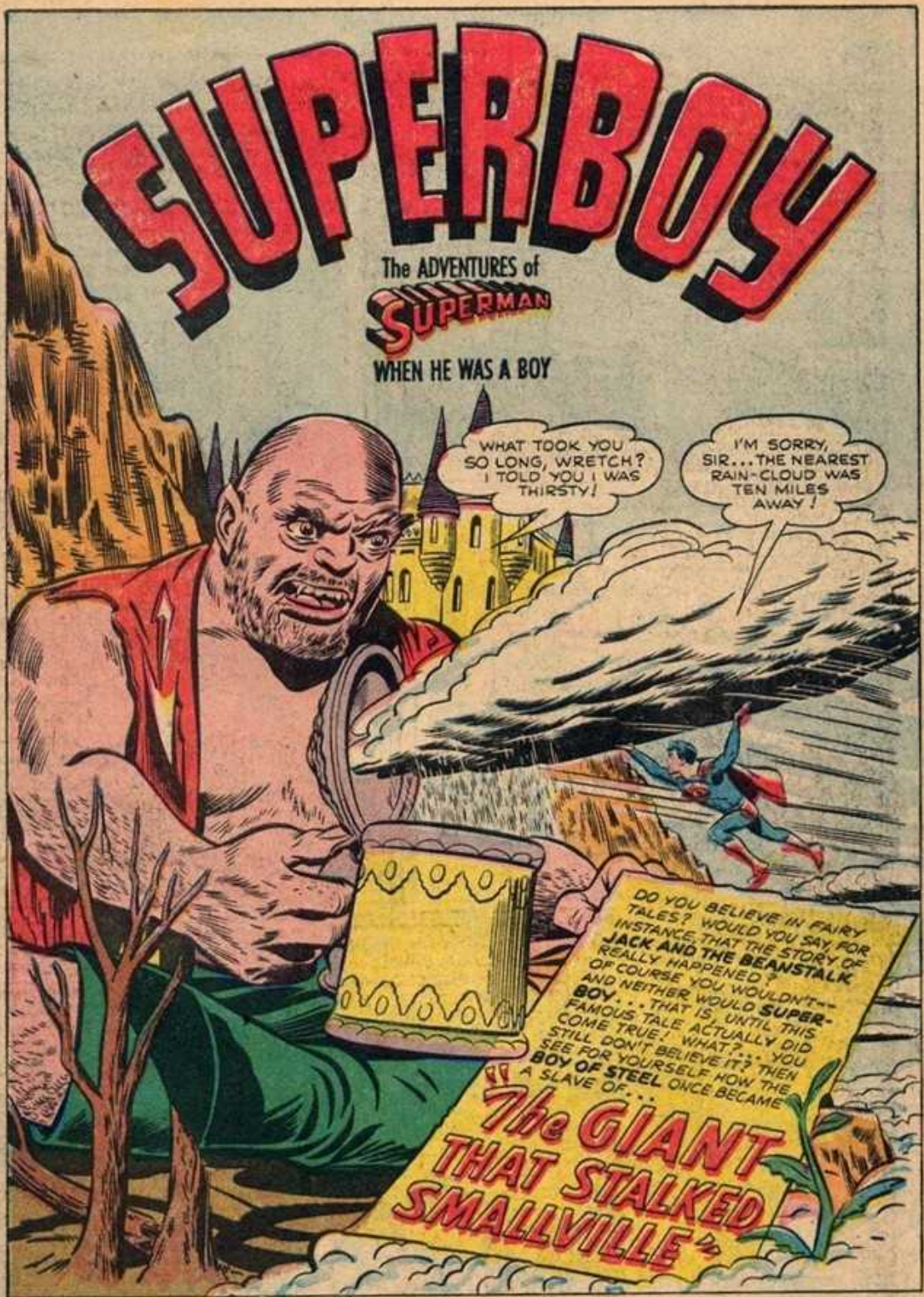
SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

AUG.-SEPT.
NO. 21

10c

SUPERBOY


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG, WRETCH? I TOLD YOU I WAS THIRSTY!
I'M SORRY, SIR... THE NEAREST RAIN-CLOUD WAS TEN MILES AWAY!
DO YOU BELIEVE IN FAIRY TALES? WOULD YOU SAY, FOR INSTANCE, THAT THE STORY OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK REALLY HAPPENED? OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T-- AND NEITHER WOULD SUPER-BOY... THAT IS, UNTIL THIS FAMOUS TALE ACTUALLY DID COME TRUE! WHAT?... YOU STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT? THEN SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THE BOY OF STEEL ONCE BECAME A SLAVE OF...
"The GIANT THAT STALKED SMALLVILLE"

SUPERBOY, No. 21, Aug.-Sept., 1952. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, editor. Entered as second class matter Dec. 13, 1948 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Foldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

IT'S A BANNER DAY FOR SMALLVILLE WHEN SUPERBOY'S HOME TOWN IS SELECTED AS THE CITY OF THE WEEK IN A NATIONWIDE TELEVISION TOUR!
THIS WEEK THE EYES OF AMERICA ARE ON SMALLVILLE
WAIT FOR ME, CLARK! WE'LL GO TO THAT TELECAST TOGETHER, SO WE CAN SEE SUPERBOY!
SEE SUPERBOY MEET THE CELEBRITIES OF THE WEEK IN SMALLVILLE STADIUM
WHY... ER... ALL RIGHT, LANA!

GET IT? ONCE I SEE THE TWO OF YOU TOGETHER, IT'LL BE DEFINITE EVIDENCE THAT YOU'RE NOT SUPERBOY!
GULP! SINCE I AM SUPERBOY, I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF HER BEFORE WE REACH THE STADIUM!

HMM... THERE'S FREDDIE BRYSON, THE YOUNGSTER WHO BELIEVES ALL THE FAIRY TALES HE READS! MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME GET AWAY FROM LANA! I'LL JUST AIM A BLAST OF SUPER-BREATH AT THAT DISPLAY DRAGON, AND...
NOW SHOWING THE LAIR OF
A.B.C. STATIONARY
JOHN GALE Starring in The LAIR of the DRAGON NOW PLAYING AT SMALLVILLE THEATRE

NEXT INSTANT...
LOOK! A REAL LIVE DRAGON--- JUST LIKE THE ONE SIR LAUNCELOT FOUGHT! LOOK OUT, LANA! IT'S COMING FOR YOU AND CLARK!
WH-WHAT?
HELP! KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME!

OH, FREDDIE! WON'T YOU EVER LEARN THAT SOME THINGS EXIST ONLY IN FAIRY-TALE BOOKS?
BUT IT... IT LOOKED ALIVE... AND ANYWAY, IT WAS REAL ENOUGH TO SCARE CLARK AWAY!
SANDY'S BOOKS
2

HMPH--MAYBE... OR MAYBE CLARK IS SUPERBOY AND CONTRIVED THE WHOLE THING AS AN EXCUSE TO SNEAK AWAY AND NOT GO TO THE STADIUM WITH ME!
THANKS TO FREDDIE'S IMAGINATION, I CAN GO TO THE STADIUM AS SUPERBOY NOW, AND STILL KEEP MY SECRET IDENTITY SAFE!

AWHILE LATER, AS SUPERBOY INTRODUCES THE OUTSTANDING MEN OF THE WEEK TO THE TOWN OF THE WEEK...
FIRST ON OUR LIST OF CELEBRITIES IS HOLLYWOOD'S HANDSOMEST STAR, ALAN GALE, DRESSED AS HE WILL APPEAR IN HIS NEW FILM... THE DAREDEVIL SHEIK!
SIGH! ISN'T HE ADORABLE?
THE MOVIE CAMERAS JUST DON'T DO HIM JUSTICE!

AND NOW--JIMMY ATLAS, THE NEW WORLD'S WRESTLING CHAMP--DR. LIONEL READING, WHO PLANS TO SOLVE THE WORLD'S FOOD SHORTAGE WITH A SERUM WHICH WILL PROVIDE OVERSIZE CATTLE--AND PROFESSOR JENNINGS, THE ASTRONOMER WHO DISCOVERED A NEW STAR WHICH HE NAMED AFTER SMALLVILLE!

THEN, AS SMALLVILLE DIGNITARIES ARE INTRODUCED TO A NATIONWIDE AUDIENCE...
I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHERE LANA'S SITTING, SO CLARK CAN CLAIM HE WAS IN ANOTHER SECTION! I'LL HAVE TO USE X-RAY VISION TO SEE THROUGH THAT TURBAN, AND... WH-WHAT? THAT'S STRANGE... MY X-RAY VISION ISN'T WORKING!

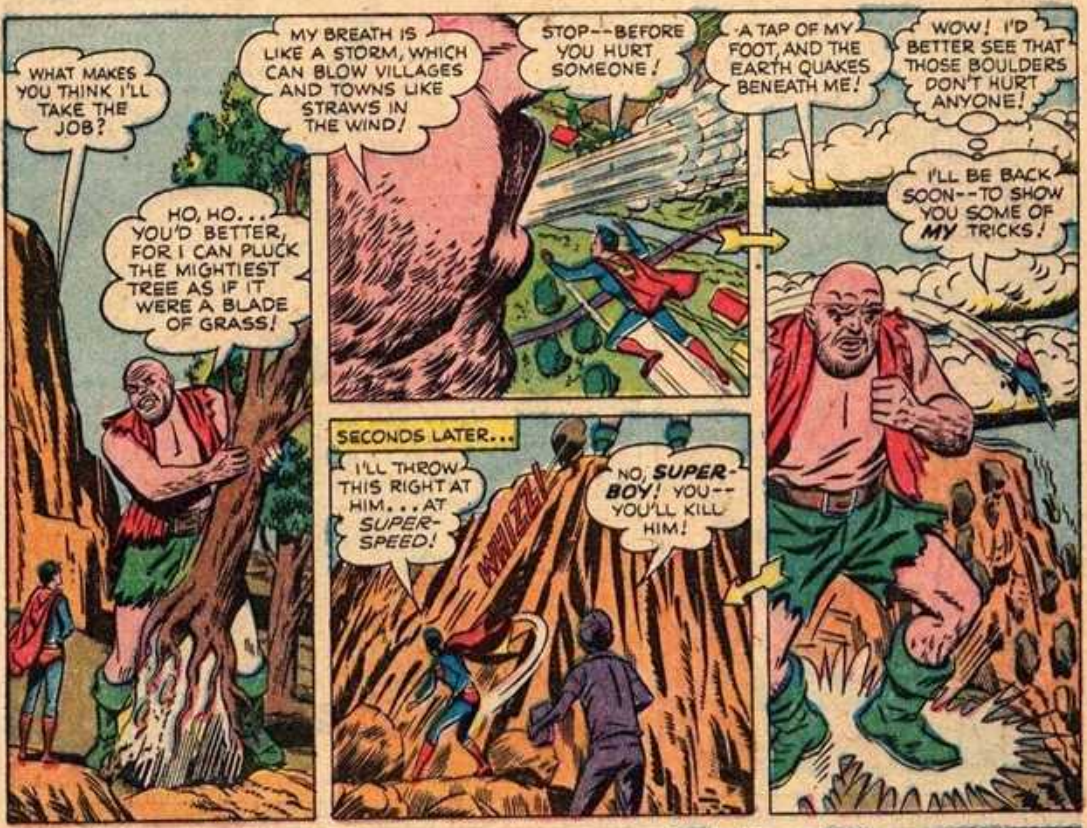
AND BEFORE SUPERBOY CAN FERRET OUT THE MEANING OF THIS STRANGE OCCURRENCE...
GIVE MY APOLOGIES TO THE MAYOR, WILL YOU, SUPERBOY? I'VE A DREADFUL HEADACHE...HAVE TO GET SOME OF THE MEDICINE I CARRY AROUND IN MY COAT POCKET!
GO AHEAD, MR. GALE...I'LL EXPLAIN YOUR ABSENCE!
I WONDER... WHY COULDN'T I SEE THROUGH HIS TURBAN?

LATER THAT DAY, AFTER ALL THE VISITORS HAVE LEFT...
HMM...THOSE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE CERTAINLY LEFT OUR STREETS FILLED WITH LITTER! IT WOULD TAKE THE SANITATION DEPARTMENT HOURS TO CLEAN UP A MESS LIKE THIS...SO I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME!

PRESENTLY...
LUCKY FARMER MOORE HAD A FEW EXTRA STACKS OF HAY... THIS SUPER-BROOM SURE SWEEPS CLEAN! IT'S BEEN A HECTIC WEEK--BUT AFTER THIS CHORE, I'LL BE ABLE TO RELAX!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUPERBOY! THERE'S MORE THAN YOU SUSPECTED BEHIND THAT TEMPORARY FAILURE OF YOUR X-RAY VISION!

REMEMBER LITTLE FREDDIE BRYSON? TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SEE HIM NOW!
GOSH--THESE BEANS LOOK EXACTLY LIKE THE ONES IN MY PICTURE BOOK OF JACK AND THE BEANSTALK! I BET IF I PLANT THEM OUTSIDE OF TOWN, THEY'LL GROW INTO THE SKY AND LEAD TO A GIANT'S CASTLE!
3

NEXT MORNING, AS THE BOY OF STEEL PATROLS SMALLVILLE...
MEATS
SUPERBOY! COME QUICK! I PLANTED SOME BEANS NEAR TOWER CRAG, AND THEY'RE GROWING INTO THE SKY!
SURE, FREDDIE... AND ON TOP OF THE BEANSTALK THERE'S A GIANT! I KNOW... NOW, RUN ALONG AND PLAY! I'VE A BUSY DAY AHEAD!
PLEASE--COME WITH ME! I CAN CLIMB UP ALONE--BUT MAYBE I'LL NEED YOU IF HE'S A MEAN GIANT!
HMM... GUESS I OWE HIM SOMETHING FOR HIS HELP YESTERDAY! MIGHT AS WELL PLAY MAKE-BELIEVE WITH HIM FOR AWHILE!
ER... ALL RIGHT, FREDDIE... HOP ABOARD!
SEE? THIS IS HOW IT LOOKS IN THE BOOK!
YES... BUT NOT EVERYTHING YOU READ IS TRUE!
NOT EVERY-THING... JUST THAT! NOW LET'S FLY UP TO THE GIANT'S CASTLE TOGETHER!
WH-WHAT? TH-THIS IS INCREDIBLE!
UH--YOU'D BETTER WAIT BELOW, FREDDIE! I'LL SEE WHERE THAT WEIRD BEANSTALK LEADS! IF THERE'S A GIANT UP THERE, I'LL... ER... INTRODUCE YOU TO HIM!
JUST THEN...
HO-HO! YOU MUST BE THE LITTLE EARTHLING THEY CALL SUPERBOY! COME CLOSER, MITE... I NEED YOUR HELP!
WHEW! THIS MUST BE A NIGHTMARE--GIANT SIZE!
NO NIGHTMARE, LITTLE ONE! I HAVE COME FROM A DISTANT PLANET--TO GET SOMETHING OF VALUE FROM YOUR LAND FOR MY PEOPLE! I STUDIED YOUR LANGUAGE AND WAYS--AND CAME TO SMALLVILLE SO I COULD USE YOU AS AN ERRAND BOY!
4


WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'LL TAKE THE JOB?
HO, HO... YOU'D BETTER, FOR I CAN PLUCK THE MIGHTIEST TREE AS IF IT WERE A BLADE OF GRASS!
MY BREATH IS LIKE A STORM, WHICH CAN BLOW VILLAGES AND TOWNS LIKE STRAWS IN THE WIND!
STOP--BEFORE YOU HURT SOMEONE!
A TAP OF MY FOOT, AND THE EARTH QUAKES BENEATH ME!
WOW! I'D BETTER SEE THAT THOSE BOULDERS DON'T HURT ANYONE!
I'LL BE BACK SOON--TO SHOW YOU SOME OF MY TRICKS!
SECONDS LATER...
I'LL THROW THIS RIGHT AT HIM...AT SUPER-SPEED!
WHIZZZ!
NO, SUPER-BOY! YOU--YOU'LL KILL HIM!

I WON'T EVEN HURT HIM, FREDDIE, BECAUSE I'M GOING TO THROW THIS ONE AT HIM, TOO--TWICE AS HARD AS THE FIRST!
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THEY'LL BOTH HIT HIM!
YOU'RE WRONG AGAIN! THE SECOND ONE HIT THE FIRST--AND BOTH SMASHED TO HARMLESS DUST! WHILE HE'S GETTING THAT DUST OUT OF HIS EYES, I'LL SEE THAT HE'S MADE COMPLETELY HARMLESS! MEANWHILE YOU HURRY TO TOWN AND TELL THE PEOPLE TO STAY INDOORS!
CRASHHHH!
SOON...
MILTON'S SILK SPOOLS...BIGGER and BETTER
HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT WITH THAT GIANT MIGHT ENDANGER INNOCENT PEOPLE! I'VE HEARD THERE ARE MILES OF THREAD IN THIS ADVERTISING DISPLAY...AND I CAN USE EVERY INCH OF IT! HE WON'T MIND WHEN HE LEARNS WHY!

SCANT MOMENTS LATER, WHILE THE GIANT IS STILL CLEARING HIS EYES...
SILK IS A VERY STRONG SUBSTANCE... THESE THREADS WILL BE STRONGER THAN THE STURDIEST STEEL IF I USE ENOUGH OF THEM--AND BY CIRCLING HIM AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, I CAN!
SHORTLY...
NOW, YOU OVER-GROWN COCOON--STILL THINK YOU CAN MAKE ME TAKE ORDERS?
YES--FOR IF YOU DON'T DO JUST AS I SAY, EARTH WILL BE ATTACKED BY 10,000 OF MY COUNTRYMEN--EACH AS STRONG AS I AM!
HMM...I PROBABLY COULD HANDLE 10,000 LIKE HIM--BUT THEY'D DESTROY HALF THE WORLD BEFORE I STOPPED THEM ALL!
IN THAT CASE, I--I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO AS YOU ORDER!
HO, HO... I KNEW YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY!
AND AFTER REMOVING THE SILKEN THREADS...
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT ME TO GET FOR YOUR PEOPLE?
I'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER...BUT FIRST, GET MY DINNER--AND I DEMAND THE RICHEST SERVICE YOUR WORLD CAN PROVIDE!
...AND A LITTLE SUPER-PRESSURE WITH MY HANDS SHOULD PRODUCE THE PLATES AND UTENSILS!
FORCED TO OBEY, THE BOY OF STEEL STREAKS THOUSANDS OF MILES OUT TO SEA, WHERE...
HE WANTS THE RICHEST SERVICE POSSIBLE, EH? WELL, WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN GOLD PLATES AND UTENSILS? THAT ANCIENT SUNKEN TREASURE SHIP, REVEALED BY MY X-RAY VISION, SHOULD PROVIDE THE GOLD...

THUS, WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS...
AAAAH...VERY SATISFACTORY, MY LITTLE KITCHEN SCULLION! AND NOW, BRING ME ENOUGH MEAT TO SATISFY A DAY'S HUNGER!
Y-YES, SIR...
BUT HOW WILL I DO IT? I CERTAINLY CAN'T GO AROUND KILLING ANIMALS JUST TO SATISFY HIS GIANT APPETITE! WAIT... I'VE GOT IT!

INSTANTLY, SUPERBOY STREAKS TO THE FARAWAY ARCTIC WASTES...
THERE--JUST WHAT I WANT! THAT MAMMOTH MUST'VE BEEN TRAPPED ALIVE IN THE ICE BLOCK EONS AGO--AND YET, STORED AWAY IN NATURE'S DEEP FREEZE, HE'LL PROVIDE MEAT AS FRESH AS ANY MODERN ANIMALS!

ONCE I FREE IT AND CUT IT INTO STEAKS, I'LL HAVE A KING-SIZED MEAL, LARGE ENOUGH FOR A ROOMFUL OF GIANTS!
CRASHHHH!!!

SOON AFTER, IN A DESERTED FOREST...
LUCKY I FOUND THIS DEAD WOOD--USEFUL TO NO ONE, AND FAR ENOUGH FROM CIVILIZATION NOT TO CAUSE ANY HARM WHEN BURNT! IT TAKES A MINIATURE FOREST FIRE TO BROIL THIS SNACK... NO WONDER HE WANTED ME FOR HIS ERRAND BOY!

BUT MINUTES LATER, WHEN SUPERBOY RETURNS TO TOWER CRAG...
THE GIANT...WH-WHY, HE--HE'S SOBBING, AS IF IN DEEP DESPAIR! YET HE SEEMED SO SURE OF HIMSELF BEFORE... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

SPOTTING HIS YOUNG ADVERSARY, THE GIANT ONCE AGAIN RESUMES HIS TERRIBLE MANNER--COMMANDING AND STERN...
AAAAH--THERE YOU ARE...AND HIGH TIME, TOO! SET IT DOWN AND WAIT FOR MY NEXT ORDER WHILE I EAT.
WHATEVER IS ON HIS MIND, HE CERTAINLY WANTS TO CONCEAL IT FROM ME! IF ONLY I COULD FIND OUT, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SOLVE HIS PROBLEM WITHOUT ANY HARM COMING TO EARTH! I WONDER...?

AND AFTER THE GIANT CONSUMES HIS MOUNTAINOUS MEAL...
NOW, I COMMAND YOU TO STAY HERE WHILE I GO IN SEARCH OF WHAT I CAME FOR!
I DON'T GET IT! WHY DOESN'T HE WANT ANY HELP NOW? IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME CLUE AS TO WHAT HE'S AFTER! HMM... THAT LITTLE PILE OF REFUSE... LOOKS AS IF HE'S BEEN BURNING SOMETHING!
STRANGE... MY MICROSCOPIC VISION REVEALS MOLTEN LEAD, FRAGMENTS OF SILKEN MATERIAL AND HUMAN HAIR-- RED HAIR! HE'S TRYING TO HIDE SOMETHING FROM ME... BUT WHAT?
OH, OH... A FEW MORE STEPS AND HE'LL BE NEAR SMALLVILLE! EVEN THOUGH HE BYPASSES THE TOWN, HIS HEAVY FOOT-STEPS WILL ROCK THE BUILDINGS TO THEIR FOUNDATIONS! I MUST STOP HIM-- AND YET HE ORDERED ME TO STAY HERE! IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT HIS SECRET IS!
LET'S SEE... RED HAIR, SILKEN MATERIAL, AND MOLTEN LEAD! WAIT A MINUTE... THE LEAD! OF COURSE... IT ALL ADDS UP NOW-- ESPECIALLY WHEN I REMEMBER HOW MY X-RAY VISION DIDN'T WORK YESTERDAY!
POOR FELLOW... HE NEEDS HELP BADLY! BUT FIRST I MUST SAVE SMALL-VILLE FROM THE DANGER OF HIS EARTH-QUAKING STEPS! HMM... THAT ABANDONED RAILROAD LINE BELOW SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
FIRST I'LL ROLL THE RAILS INTO GIANT HOOPS...
8

...AND USE THEM TO STOP HIM DEAD IN HIS TRACKS!
HUH?
THEN...
WE DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND ANY MORE! I KNOW YOUR SECRET...YOU'RE JOHN GALE, AND YOU ACCIDENTALLY DRANK SOME OF THE SERUM DR. READING DEVELOPED TO PRODUCE GIANT CATTLE!
Y-YES... I TOOK HIS COAT INSTEAD OF MINE, AND MISTOOK THE SERUM IN HIS POCKET FOR MY MEDICINE! HOW... HOW DID YOU GUESS?
THE SILKEN MATERIAL AND RED HAIR DIDN'T MEAN MUCH UNTIL I SAW THE LEAD -- THE ONLY SUBSTANCE WHICH MY X-RAY VISION CAN'T PENETRATE! THEN IT MADE SENSE...JOHN GALE'S RED HAIR COVERED WITH A TURBAN THAT BLOCKED MY VISION!
YOU LINED THAT TURBAN WITH LEAD BECAUSE YOU WERE AFRAID MY X-RAY VISION MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY PENETRATE YOUR SECRET!
YES...A ROMANTIC STAR LIKE ME WOULD BE LAUGHED OUT OF THE MOVIES IF IT WERE KNOWN HE WORE A WIG! SO WHEN I BECAME A GIANT, I HAD TO CONCEAL MY IDENTITY...
...BECAUSE IF PEOPLE KNEW THAT I WAS THE GIANT, THEY'D ALSO KNOW THAT JOHN GALE IS BALD! I PRETENDED I WAS A VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET SO THAT NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT! I...I WAS HOPING DR. READING HAD AN ANTIDOTE... TH-THAT'S WHAT I NEEDED SO DESPERATELY!
YOU WAIT HERE...I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET IT! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR SECRET... IT'S SAFE WITH ME!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, WHEN SUPERBOY HAS EXPLAINED THE STRANGE STORY TO DR. READING...
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO MY COAT -- AND THE SERUM -- AND THE SPECIAL BEANS I HAD TREATED! POOR FELLOW... I WISH I HAD BETTER NEWS FOR HIM! THERE IS AN ANTIDOTE -- BUT IT WOULD TAKE YEARS TO GET A SUFFICIENT QUANTITY TO REDUCE HIM TO NORMAL SIZE!

YOU SEE, THE MAIN INGREDIENT IS A TINY PLANT, FOUND IN SEA WATER! IT'S SO SMALL, IT WOULD SLIP THROUGH ANY STRAINER... IT HAS TO BE PAINSTAKINGLY REMOVED BY MEANS OF A MICROSCOPE AND HAIRLINE INSTRUMENTS!
HMM... MAYBE I CAN MAKE A STRAINER THAT WILL DO THE TRICK!

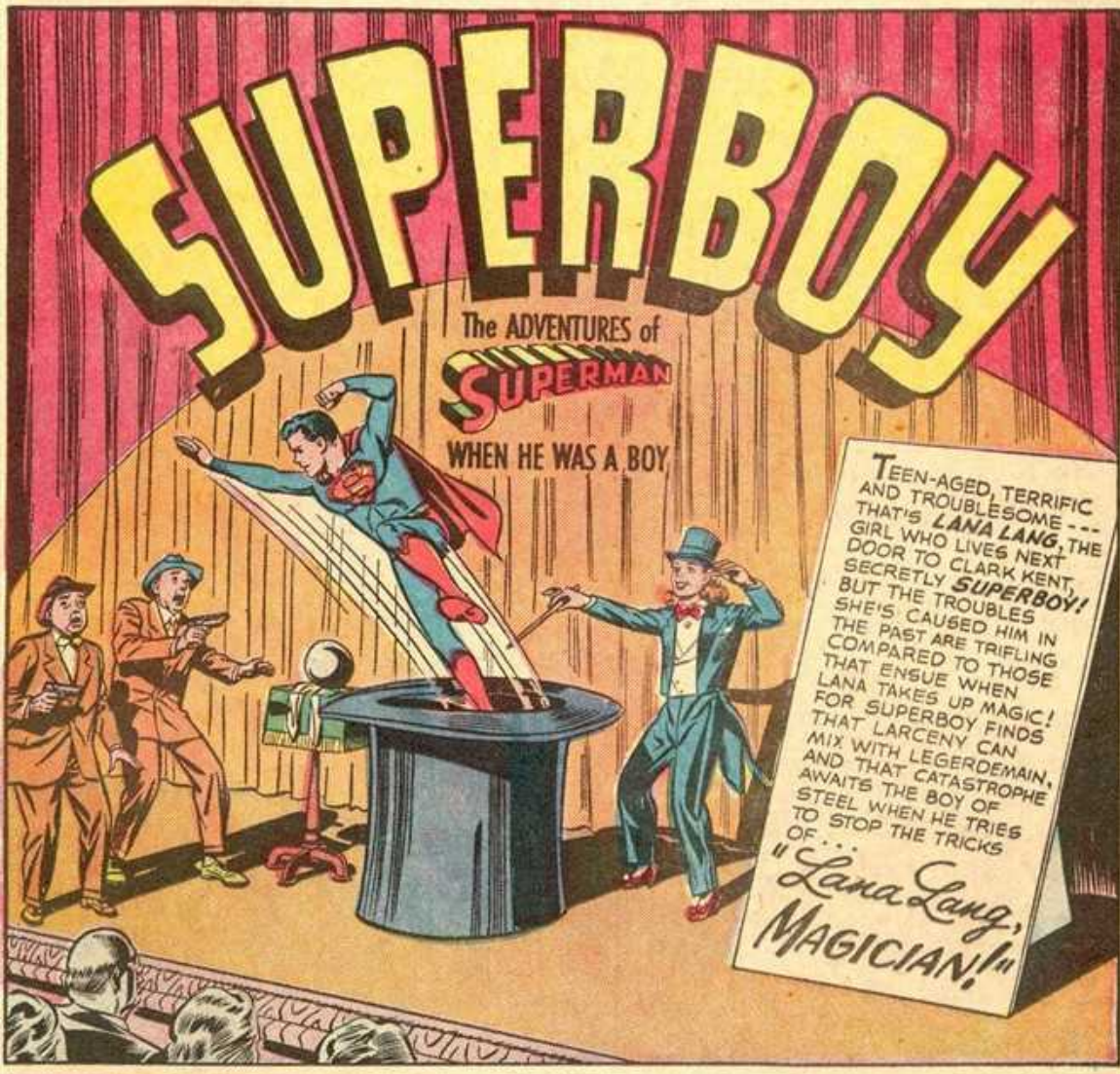
PRESENTLY, ATOP TOWER CRAG...
KRASSHHHH!
THE FIRST STEP IS TO PULVERIZE THIS STEEL INTO DUST-- TINY HARD GRANULES, EACH SMALLER THAN A PARTICLE OF POWDER!

AND NOW, SINCE STEEL IS HARDER THAN GOLD, I CAN BLOW THE PARTICLES THROUGH THAT GOLD PLATE, AND MAKE IT THE FINEST STRAINER IN EXISTENCE!
WHOOOSHHH!

AND SO, BACK IN DR. READING'S LABORATORY...
MIRACULOUS! MODERN SCIENCE, WITH ALL ITS KNOWLEDGE AND EQUIPMENT, COULDN'T CREATE WHAT YOU DID WITH ONE BREATH! AT THIS RATE, I'LL HAVE THE ANTIDOTE READY IN A FEW HOURS!

LATER, AFTER JOHN GALE HAS TAKEN THE ANTIDOTE...
DR. READING WILL TELL THE WORLD THAT THE GIANT LEFT EARTH AFTER GETTING HIS FORMULA FOR PRODUCING OVERSIZED CATTLE, NEEDED BY THE PEOPLE ON HIS PLANET TO INCREASE THEIR DWINDLING FOOD SUPPLY!
THEN MY SECRET WILL BE SAFE! THANKS, SUPERBOY!
10

AND SOME MONTHS AFTERWARD...
I DON'T BLAME HIM ONE BIT! SUCH (SIGH) DELICATE, HANDSOME FEATURES... HOW COULD HE PORTRAY A BIG, BALD BRUTE OF A GIANT?
YES...I GUESS THAT WOULD BE TOO MUCH OUT OF CHARACTER-- EVEN FOR A FINISHED ACTOR LIKE JOHN GALE!
Smallville Gazette
JOHN GALE TURNS DOWN LEADING ROLE IN HOLLYWOOD VERSION OF THE GIANT THAT VISITED SMALLVILLE.
The End


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
TEEN-AGED, TERRIFIC AND TROUBLESOME --- THAT'S LANA LANG, THE GIRL WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR TO CLARK KENT, SECRETLY SUPERBOY! BUT THE TROUBLES SHE'S CAUSED HIM IN THE PAST ARE TRIFLING COMPARED TO THOSE THAT ENSUE WHEN LANA TAKES UP MAGIC! FOR SUPERBOY FINDS THAT LARCENY CAN MIX WITH LEGERDEMAIN, AND THAT CATASTROPHE AWAITS THE BOY OF STEEL WHEN HE TRIES TO STOP THE TRICKS OF . . . "Lana Lang, MAGICIAN!"

ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, LANA LANG ASKS A FAVOR OF HER NEIGHBOR, YOUNG CLARK KENT . . . .
MY FATHER NEEDS THOSE ORIENTAL CURIOS HE BROUGHT BACK FROM HIS LAST EXPLORING TRIP, FOR HIS LECTURE TOMORROW! WILL YOU HELP ME CARRY THEM FROM THE BANK?
SURE, LANA -- I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM!

PRESENTLY, AT THE SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULT OF THE SMALLVILLE BANK, WHERE MR. LANG'S CURIOS HAVE BEEN HELD FOR SAFE-KEEPING . . .
LOOK, THIS MAGIC WAND DAD BROUGHT BACK WAS USED BY A GREAT HINDU MAGICIAN --- AND HERE'S A TRANSLATION OF HIS INSTRUCTIONS! MAYBE IT WORKS!
MAGIC IS JUST FAIRY TALE STUFF, LANA!
LOOK OUT.. BANK ROBBERS!

THE EMERGENCY FINDS CLARK KENT IN A SPOT WHERE HE CAN'T SWITCH TO HIS SUPERBOY IDENTITY!
YOU BRATS STAY QUIET WHILE WE CLEAN UP THIS VAULT, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
I CAN'T BECOME SUPERBOY OR EVEN USE SUPER-POWERS IN HERE, WITHOUT GIVING AWAY MY SECRET IDENTITY! BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS ROBBERY!
SWIFTLY, CLARK'S KEEN MIND FINDS A STRATAGEM!
USE THE MAGIC WAND AND THE FORMULA ON THEM, LANA -- MAYBE IT'LL WORK!
I UNLOOSE THE WAND'S POWERS ON YOU! ABRACADABRA!
HAW, HAW, THE KID BELIEVES IN MAGIC!
AS THE CROOKS WATCH LANA, THE BOY OF STEEL SURREPTITIOUSLY USES HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH TO ROCK THE WHOLE MASSIVE VAULT!
THE VAULT'S SHAKING! HEY, WHAT ---?
IT WORKS! THE WAND REALLY HAS MAGIC POWERS!
THE KID CAN WORK MAGIC! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
I MUST GET AWAY FROM LANA BEFORE I CAN GO AFTER THEM!
LANA, I'LL GET TO A PHONE AND CALL THE POLICE!
BUT ONCE AWAY FROM LANA'S PRYING EYES, "TIMID" CLARK KENT BECOMES MIGHTY SUPERBOY!
I'M AFRAID THEY'VE HAD TIME TO GET AWAY, BUT I'LL TRY TO FIND THEM!
TOO LATE --- THEY'VE ESCAPED! ANYWAY, I PREVENTED THE ROBBERY, SO ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
SUPERBOY, YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN THAT, INSTEAD OF ENDING, YOUR TROUBLES ARE JUST BEGINNING!

FOR WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL APPROACHES HIS HOME . . .
YOU DON'T MEAN YOU CAN REALLY DO MAGIC?
I CAN - WITH THIS WAND! COME IN AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE!
I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THIS! IF LANA DISCOVERS THAT WAND IS ONLY A PIECE OF ORDINARY WOOD, SHE'LL DEDUCE THAT IT WAS I WHO REPELLED THOSE CROOKS WITH SUPER-POWERS!

I'LL SHOW YOU MY MAGIC TALENTS -- I'LL MAKE THE WATER IN THAT PITCHER BOIL!
IT'S GOT TO BOIL, OR MY IDENTITY IS IN DANGER--- HM, MY X-RAY VISION MAY DO IT!

DIRECTING THE BURNING BEAMS OF HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE PITCHER, THE BOY OF STEEL CAUSES IT TO HEAT UP . . .
WHY, YOU DID IT! LANA, YOU OUGHT TO BE A STAGE MAGICIAN!
OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT? WITH MY WAND I CAN DO SENSATIONAL FEATS! WATCH ME!

CHAIR, COME TOWARD ME! LOOK, IT'S DOING IT!
YES, BECAUSE MY LUNGS, INHALING A SUPER-BREATH, ARE DRAWING IT ACROSS THE ROOM BY SUCTION!

MOMENTS LATER...
GOODBYE-- NEXT TIME YOU HEAR OF ME I'LL BE LANA LANG, THE FEMALE HOUDINI!
I'VE GOT TO TALK HER OUT OF THAT AMBITION OR I'M SUNK!

BUT, AFTER AGAIN BECOMING CLARK KENT, THE BOY OF STEEL FINDS THAT NO ARGUMENT CAN CHANGE A STAGE-STRUCK LANA!
BUT, LANA, BEING A STAGE-MAGICIAN WOULDN'T BE --- ER--DIGNIFIED!
OH, CLARK, DON'T BE SUCH A STUFFED SHIRT! I'M GOING TO THE SMALLVILLE THEATRE AND ASK THEM TO START ME ON MY MAGICIAN CAREER RIGHT AWAY!

MEANWHILE, TWO BEWILDERED THUGS HAVE A HARD TIME CONVINCING THEIR "MASTER-MIND", MR. "BIG-BRAIN" BAINES!
I TELL YOU, THAT LANA LANG DAME HAS A MAGIC WAND THAT WORKS!
YEAH, AND SHE USED IT TO BREAK UP OUR BANK JOB!
WHAT'RE YOU GIVING ME? I KNOW YOU MUGS AREN'T SMART LIKE ME; BUT THIS IS TOO STUPID!

IF WE GET THIS MAGIC WAND FOR YOU AND IT WORKS, YOU'LL BE CONVINCED!
WE'LL GET IT! I FOUND OUT WHERE THE BRAT LIVES!
MAGIC WANDS YET! THIS I GOTTA SEE! I'LL WATCH FROM OUTSIDE!

SO, MINUTES LATER, CLARK KENT'S TROUBLES SUDDENLY INCREASE!
WE'LL TAKE THAT THERE MAGIC WAND, OR YOUR BOY-FRIEND WILL GET HURT!
BETTER GIVE IT TO THEM, LANA!
I WILL NOT! BUT I'LL USE IT ON THEM!

ABRACADABRA! BE LEVITATED!
THE WAND'S GOT TO WORK AGAIN--AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY!

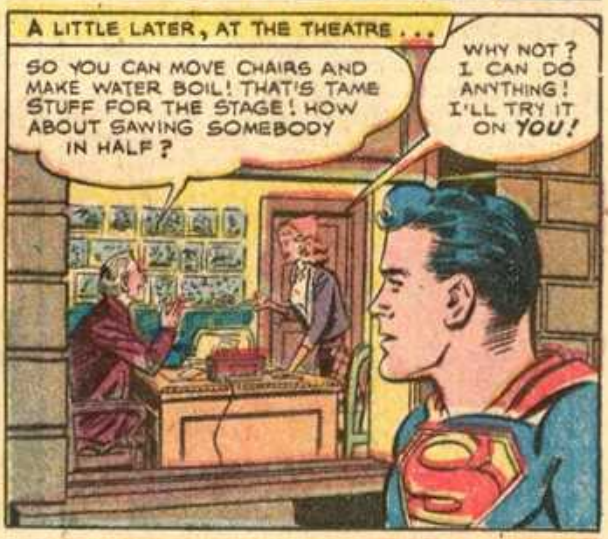
MAGICALLY, THREE HUMAN BODIES RISE IN SWIFT LEVITATION TOWARD THE CEILING!
THEY DON'T KNOW I'M HOLDING THEM AND CARRYING THEM UP WITH ME!
YIPE, SHE'S USING IT ON US AGAIN!
WHY--WHY, THAT MAGIC WAND WORKS! IT EVEN AFFECTED HER BOY FRIEND!
4

THAT WILL QUIET THEM DOWN--I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
CRRACK!
BUT, LANA, YOU LEVITATED ME, TOO--USE THE WAND TO LOWER US!

BUT THEN "BIG BRAIN" BREAKS IN!
YOU'RE NOT CALLING ANY COPS! I CAN'T HURT YOU WHILE YOU OWN THAT MAGIC WAND, BUT I'LL WING YOUR BOY-FRIEND IF YOU DON'T LET 'EM DOWN!
OH, NO, DON'T SHOOT! ABACADABRA! BE UNLEVITATED!
I'LL HAVE TO OBEY!

I GOT TO GET MY BOYS OUTA HERE NOW -- BUT I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET THAT MAGIC WAND! DON'T NOBODY MOVE!
MY MAGIC WILL PROTECT YOU, CLARK!
UH -- SURE! I CAN'T DO A THING FOR FEAR LANA MIGHT GET HURT!

AFTER THE CROOKS ARE GONE ...
THEY WON'T BOTHER ME AGAIN! AND NOW I FEEL I'M READY TO START MY CAREER! I'M GOING TO SEE THE MANAGER OF THE SMALLVILLE THEATRE!
OH-OH! THIS IS GOING TO BE A HEADACHE - AND A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!


A LITTLE LATER, AT THE THEATRE ...
SO YOU CAN MOVE CHAIRS AND MAKE WATER BOIL! THAT'S TAME STUFF FOR THE STAGE! HOW ABOUT SAWING SOMEBODY IN HALF?
WHY NOT? I CAN DO ANYTHING! I'LL TRY IT ON YOU!

OH, NO! NO AMATEUR MAGICIAN IS GOING TO COME NEAR ME WITH A SAW!
THEN I'LL GET SOMEBODY ELSE! PERHAPS MY FRIEND CLARK KENT...
OH, OH, TIME FOR CLARK KENT TO SHOW UP AGAIN! BUT FIRST...

DARTING SWIFTLY TO THE THEATRE PROP ROOM, SUPERBOY APPLIES MAKE-UP TO THE HEAD OF A DUMMY SO THAT IT RESEMBLES CLARK KENT...
IF LANA TOUCHES MY BODY WITH HER SAW, IT'LL WRECK THE TEETH AND GIVE ME AWAY! BUT I THINK THIS TRICK MIGHT DO IT!

PRESENTLY, REAPPEARING AS CLARK KENT . . .
HELLO, LANA -- DID YOU GET THE JOB?
CLARK, YOU'RE JUST THE ONE I NEED FOR MY LATEST TRICK! I'M GOING TO SAW YOU IN HALF!
I'LL LEND YOU THESE MAGICIAN'S PROPS, YOUNG LADY, BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
ABRACADABRA! LET THIS BOY BE SAWED IN HALF! THERE, I'M ALL SET, CLARK!
AND SO AM I!
ER -- ARE YOU SURE YOU USED THE RIGHT FORMULA?
AS THE SAW BEGINS TO BITE . . .
INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED WILL GET ME OUT OF THERE WITHOUT ANYBODY SEEING -- AND THAT DUMMY HEAD I MADE IS A PERFECT COVER-UP!
MISS LANG, ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN DO THIS TRICK?
I TOLD YOU, I CAN DO ANYTHING!
SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM COMES IN HANDY AT TIMES LIKE THIS!
THIS DOESN'T HURT A BIT, DOES IT, CLARK?
I DON'T FEEL A THING, LANA!
AT THE LAST STROKE OF THE SAW, ANOTHER BURST OF SUPER-SPEED, AND CLARK RETURNS TO THE WOODEN BOX . . .
MADE IT! NOW TO HIDE THE HEAD UNDER MY COAT AGAIN - - -
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
SENSATIONAL! MISS LANG, YOU'RE HIRED!
6
LATER . . .
COULD YOU GET YOUR ACT IN SHAPE FOR TOMORROW NIGHT?
OH, THERE'S NO WORRY ABOUT THE ACT -- BUT I'LL HAVE TO SIMPLY RUSH FIXING MY COSTUMES!
AND SUPERBOY WILL HAVE TO BE ON HAND TO MAKE EVERYTHING WORK!

THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF LANA LANG'S PREMIERE AS A MAGICIAN INTERESTS EVERYONE -- INCLUDING "BIG BRAIN" BAINES!
GEE, WE COULD GET RICH WITH THAT WAND IF WE COULD GET IT! WE KNOW IT WORKS!
SEE LANA LANG AMAZING MAGIC
IF WE COULD MAKE THE BRAT BELIEVE IT DOESN'T WORK ANY MORE, SHE WOULDN'T GUARD IT SO CLOSE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
STEVENS
GIFT
THAT NIGHT, AS A GREAT MAGICIAN PREPARES TO LAUNCH HER CAREER...
I GOT EVERYTHING SET! WITH THE GAGS I'VE FIXED, ALL HER STUNTS WILL GO SOUR!
AND SHE'LL THINK THE WAND'S NO GOOD! GEE, "BIG BRAIN", YOU'RE REALLY A THINKER!
STAGE ENTRANCE IN REAR
LANA LANG MAGICIAN
A WORRIED SUPERBOY IS ON HAND TO MAKE LANA'S "MAGIC" WORK AS HER SHOW BEGINS!
THE GREATEST MAGICIAN OF THE AGE -- MISS LANA LANG!
SHE'LL GO OVER BIG - I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT SHE DOES! AND THEN SHE'LL GO ON WITH THIS CAREER AND I'LL BE STUCK WITH THIS JOB! I CAN'T WIN!
FIRST, THE INDIAN ROPE-TRICK! ABRACADABRA -- RISE, ROPE! RISE, I SAY!
WHY, NOTHING HAPPENED! HER MAGIC DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK!
NO WONDER I COULDN'T DRAW THE ROPE UP WITH SUPER-BREATH AS I PLANNED! THE ROPE HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A STIFF METAL CABLE PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE ROPE!
ER -- ABRACADABRA, I SAY!
WITH ONLY A MOMENT TO SAVE LANA'S MAGICAL REPUTATION, THE BOY OF STEEL ACTS SWIFTLY...
SURE, SUPERBOY, YOU CAN BORROW OUR MAGNET-CRANE!
JOHNSON WRECKING CO.
SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO SABOTAGE LANA'S MAGIC, WHILE I TRY TO MAKE IT WORK! THIS MAGNET IS THE ONLY WAY!
7

PRESENTLY, AS SUPERBOY USES THE MAGNET TO SUPPORT THE METAL CABLE . . .
SHE DID IT! SAY, LANA'S A REAL MAGICIAN!
YOU SAID YOU RUINED HER ROPE-TRICK--- BUT IT WORKED!
THE WAND'S MORE POWERFUL THAN I THOUGHT! BUT I FIXED HER NEXT TRICK SO EVEN THE WAND WON'T WORK IT!
TABLE -- COME TO ME!
I BOLTED THE TABLE TO THE FLOOR, SO EVEN THE WAND CAN'T WORK THAT TRICK!
BUT SUPERBOY'S KEEN VISION HAS DISCOVERED THE COUNTER-TRICK, AND . . .
THEY CAN'T SEE ME AT THIS SPEED, AND ONCE INSIDE THE HAT I CAN---
--- GRIP THE TABLE THROUGH THE HAT AND MOVE IT TOWARD LANA!
NOTHIN' STOPS THAT WAND--- WE'LL NEVER GET IT THIS WAY!
BUT THERE'S A WAY WE CAN GET IT! I'LL SCARE HER INTO GIVING IT TO US!

HAND OVER THAT WAND -- OR SOMEBODY IN THE AUDIENCE WILL GET HURT!
I'LL CONJURE UP SOMEONE WHO CAN DEAL WITH YOU! SUPERBOY, APPEAR FROM HAT! ABRACADABRA!

IT WORKED!
I GIVE UP! I'D RATHER GO TO JAIL THAN FOOL WITH HER MAGIC ANY MORE!

BUT AFTER SUPERBOY HAS TURNED THE SURRENDERED THUGS OVER TO THE POLICE, HE FINDS HIS HEADACHES AREN'T OVER!
I'LL NOW MAKE SOMEONE DISAPPEAR! WILL SOMEBODY VOLUNTEER?
SHE'S GOING RIGHT ON WITH HER MAGIC CAREER! HM--- MAYBE THIS GIVES ME A CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THE WHOLE JAM!
LANA LANE'S MAGIC

SO, A MOMENT LATER, IT IS CLARK KENT WHO VOLUNTEERS!
ABRACADABRA -- VANISH!
I CAN DISAPPEAR, BY MAKING MY BODY VIBRATE FASTER AND FASTER UNTIL NO ONE CAN SEE IT!

AFTER "MAGICALLY" FADING OUT OF VIEW, CLARK RETURNS TO HIS SUPERBOY IDENTITY TO PUT HIS PLAN INTO EFFECT!
RE-APPEAR, CLARK! ABRACADABRA! WHY -- WHY, HE DOESN'T RE-APPEAR!
A LITTLE SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM WILL MAKE THE "INVISIBLE" CLARK ANSWER HER!
LANA, MAKE ME VISIBLE AGAIN!
LANA, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THE WAND DOESN'T MAKE HIM VISIBLE AGAIN! I GUESS I MADE HIM PERMANENTLY INVISIBLE -- I NEVER MEANT TO DO THAT!
LANA, YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE ME APPEAR AGAIN! I CAN'T STAY INVISIBLE! HELP ME -- PLEASE!

A DISMAYED LANA LANG FINDS HERSELF HAUNTED BY AN INVISIBLE COMPANION!

OH CLARK, THIS IS AWFUL! I'LL SEE IF THE MAGICIAN'S INSTRUCTIONS CAN HELP ME ANY WAY!

LANA, I'M RIGHT BESIDE YOU! BUT I CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS --- MY PARENTS, MY TEACHER, MY FRIENDS WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE ME!

NOW ON STAGE

BY THE TIME LANA REACHES HOME, SUPERBOY HAS SPED AHEAD AND HAS *ADDED* AN INSTRUCTION!

IT SAYS, "IF THE MAGIC WAND IS BROKEN, ITS POWER WILL BE DESTROYED AND ALL ITS MAGIC FEATS WILL BE UNDONE"!

YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, LANA! THINK OF ME BEING INVISIBLE ALL MY LIFE! PLEASE!

OH - ALL RIGHT! I CAN'T HAVE YOU HAUNTING ME THIS WAY FOREVER! I'LL BREAK THE WAND!

AND NOW CLARK KENT CAN BECOME VISIBLE AGAIN!

CRACK!

10

PRESENTLY...

GEE, THANKS, LANA!

AND THANK GOODNESS THIS ENDS LANA'S MAGIC BEFORE SHE GETS INTO REAL TROUBLE!

I COULD HAVE BEEN THE GREATEST MAGICIAN OF ALL TIME, BUT NOW THE WAND'S BROKEN AND MY CAREER ENDED! IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, CLARK KENT!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL SOFT SHAVE

"NOW FOR THE $50,000 QUESTION. WHAT NON-ALCOHOLIC HAIR TONIC CONTAINING LANOLIN IS AMERICA'S FAVORITE?"

"I SAID GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CONTAINING LANOLIN NOT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL AND A MANDOLIN!"

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

NON-ALCOHOLIC WITH LANOLIN

GROOMS THE HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

AS LITTLE AS 29¢ PLUS TAX

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your appearance. Keep your hair neat and natural from morning till night with Wildroot Cream-Oil. More men use it than any other hair tonic! Get a bottle today!

ADVERTISEMENT

LOOK!
ALL YOU BASEBALL FANS...

PICK ANY OF THE 16 MAJOR LEAGUE TEAMS!

I'M GETTING ONE, TOO!

BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL CAP

FOR ONLY 50¢ IN COIN

PLUS TWO 3¢ STAMPS AND ONE NECCO WAFER WRAPPER

BE THE ENVY OF YOUR GANG! SEND FOR YOUR BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL CAP TODAY!! IN OFFICIAL COLOR AND DESIGN OF YOUR FAVORITE TEAM!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

AND THOSE EIGHT DELICIOUS FLAVORS IN NECCO WAFERS! UM-M-M! GOOD!

NECCO BASEBALL CAP
Box 6363, Chicago 6, Illinois

I am enclosing 50¢ in coin (plus 2—3¢ stamps), and one Necco Wafer wrapper for each cap ordered. Send ..... cap (s) in size and design checked below.

☐ YANKEES ☐ ATHLETICS ☐ CUBS ☐ PHILLIES
☐ WHITE SOX ☐ BROWNS ☐ CARDINALS ☐ GIANTS
☐ RED SOX ☐ INDIANS ☐ PIRATES ☐ DODGERS
☐ TIGERS ☐ SENATORS ☐ BRAVES ☐ REDS
☐ Plain hat, no team emblem

CIRCLE YOUR SIZE: 6¼ 6⅜ 6½ 6⅝ 6¾ 6⅞ 7 7⅛ 7¼ 7⅜ 7½

NAME _____
please print

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE ____

Void where restricted. Hurry, Hurry, offer limited to present supply.

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
OH HINKY--
I'M IN A FIX. I'VE GOT A DATE WITH JANET FOR THE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT -- NOW SHE TELLS ME HER COUSIN IS COMING IN FROM OUT OF TOWN AND WANTS A DATE FOR HER!
SO I MADE A DATE FOR YOU!
WHO-ME?
C'MON, BE A PAL- HELP OUT A FELLOW IN DISTRESS!
MAYBE I'LL FORGET ABOUT THAT TWO DOLLARS YOU OWE ME!
WELL, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT -- THAT'S WHAT PALS ARE FOR!
FOR BEING SO NICE, I'LL SAVE YOU A DANCE WITH JANET!
YOU WILL?

AND..
HURRY, HER TRAIN IS DUE ANY MINUTE!
PEOPLE ARE GETTING OFF ALREADY. C'MON!
OH-OH-
WHAT A DREAMBOAT- AND HINKY HASN'T SEEN HER YET!
HINKY, I'M A REAL PAL- JANET CAN BE YOUR DATE- I'LL TAKE HER COUSIN.
GEE, THANKS!
OH JERRY, COME OVER HERE AND HELP MY COUSIN WITH HER BAGS!
TEE HEE - DON'T BOTHER--IT'S NOTHING - YOU SHOULD SEE ME WHEN I'M THROWING THE SHOT PUT AT SCHOOL - TEE HEE!
END

THE MOST FAMOUS RACE ON THE SEAS

When Yachtsmen Gather, They Still Talk About How the *America* Clinched the British Cup

IT was just over 100 years ago that an American sailing ship tore up the English Channel to astound the British public, win the most famous yaching cup in the world, and set off a winning streak of races that is unbroken from that day to this.

The story of this fabulous race—the run for the *America*'s cup—started when an English businessman wrote to a friend in America to remind him that 1851 was going to be a festival year in Great Britain. He mentioned that there was probably going to be a number of yachting races, and he felt certain that there was no yacht in America that could beat any of the English ships.

Now, the American was not one to take a challenge of this sort lying down. So six of his yachting friends formed a group by pooling their resources to see if they could make the British eat their words. They hired George Steers to design the fastest ship he could for them.

The boat that Steers came up with was a schooner measuring 101 feet 9 inches overall. It was 22 1/2 feet wide, and its two masts spired about 80 feet into the sky. They were raked sharply back at an angle of more than 15 degrees. Her keel was long and shallow, and her total weight was 170 tons. She carried 5,263 square feet of light cotton racing sails. Altogether she cost $20,000, which in those days meant a lot more than the same sum does today.

The ship was christened the *America*, and she was one of the fastest ships afloat. On June 22, 1851, she set sail for England. After a rough trip, the *America* reached the French port of Le Havre. Here she was hauled out of the water and refitted for the race.

It was on the short run from Le Havre across the English Channel to Cowes on the Isle of Wight, an important center of British yachting, that the *America* started her run of bad luck—by winning a race!

Six miles out of Cowes, Commodore Stevens, crack racing skipper of the New York Yacht Club who had been put in command of the *America*, spotted the *Laverock*, a fast British racing cutter. The *Laverock* was hanging around, apparently hinting at an impromptu race. Stevens knew that if he let the *Laverock* beat him, the chances for getting a race with other Englishment would be greater. But the temptation to show his stuff was too great, and Commodore Stevens shouted the order "Let her go!" Go she did, all the way to Cowes, and she beat the *Laverock* easily. In no time at all, word of this got around, and when the Commodore offered to race any English sailing ship, there were no takers.

Through the Summer of 1851, Commodore Stevens waited. Race after race was run, but the British would not invite the *America* to join. The Commodore finally became so enraged at the British yachtsmen that he stamped into the clubhouse of the Royal Yacht Squadron and shouted that he

would wait only three more days for an answer to his challenge.

Finally, just as he was about to set sail for home, word came from the Royal Yacht Squadron that they would welcome the *America* in an open regatta for a new cup. No ship of any size, sail area, or tonnage would be barred from the race. In other words, if the *America* could sail in it, any ship could.

On August 22, 15 vessels sailed to the starting line at Cowes for what turned out to be the most important yacht race in history. Eight of the ships were cutters, the rest were schooners, and one of these was a three-masted schooner. This one—the *Brilliant*—weighed 392 tons and was the largest of all. Smallest was the 47-ton cutter *Aurora*. The *America* was a little above the average in weight, which meant that the stronger the breeze, the better her chances.

The boats dropped anchor at the starting line, and there they received their instructions. Here is where fate stepped in and decided the race, even before the starting gun was fired.

For Commodore Stevens somehow received a set of instructions different from those given to any other skipper. His course was shorter than that of any other ship.

At ten a.m., August 22, 1851, the starting gun boomed out across the waters off Cowes. All ships weighed anchor and began to move—all, that is, except the *America*. She had been caught in a bad current and had ridden over her anchor, making it necessary for her to drop her sails. When the starting gun sounded, she first had to raise her sails and straighten away before she could begin to move.

As a result, she was far behind as the race started. As the wind freshened, though, she slowly began overhauling the other vessels. By the time she had run 12 miles, only four British ships were ahead of her. But these clung together in a little knot, and the *America* was unable to break through.

Then came the break. Commodore Stevens must have been surprised to see the British ships sailing outward, *past* Nab light, for his instructions permitted him to go *inside* the marker and thus save a lot of distance. When he came about on his course, he was in the lead. A strong wind enabled him to leave his opponents far behind.

But the race was far from over. On the final leg of the 53-mile course, the wind began to die, and the British began catching up to Stevens. But he had one more lucky break. Three of the Englishmen dropped from the race.

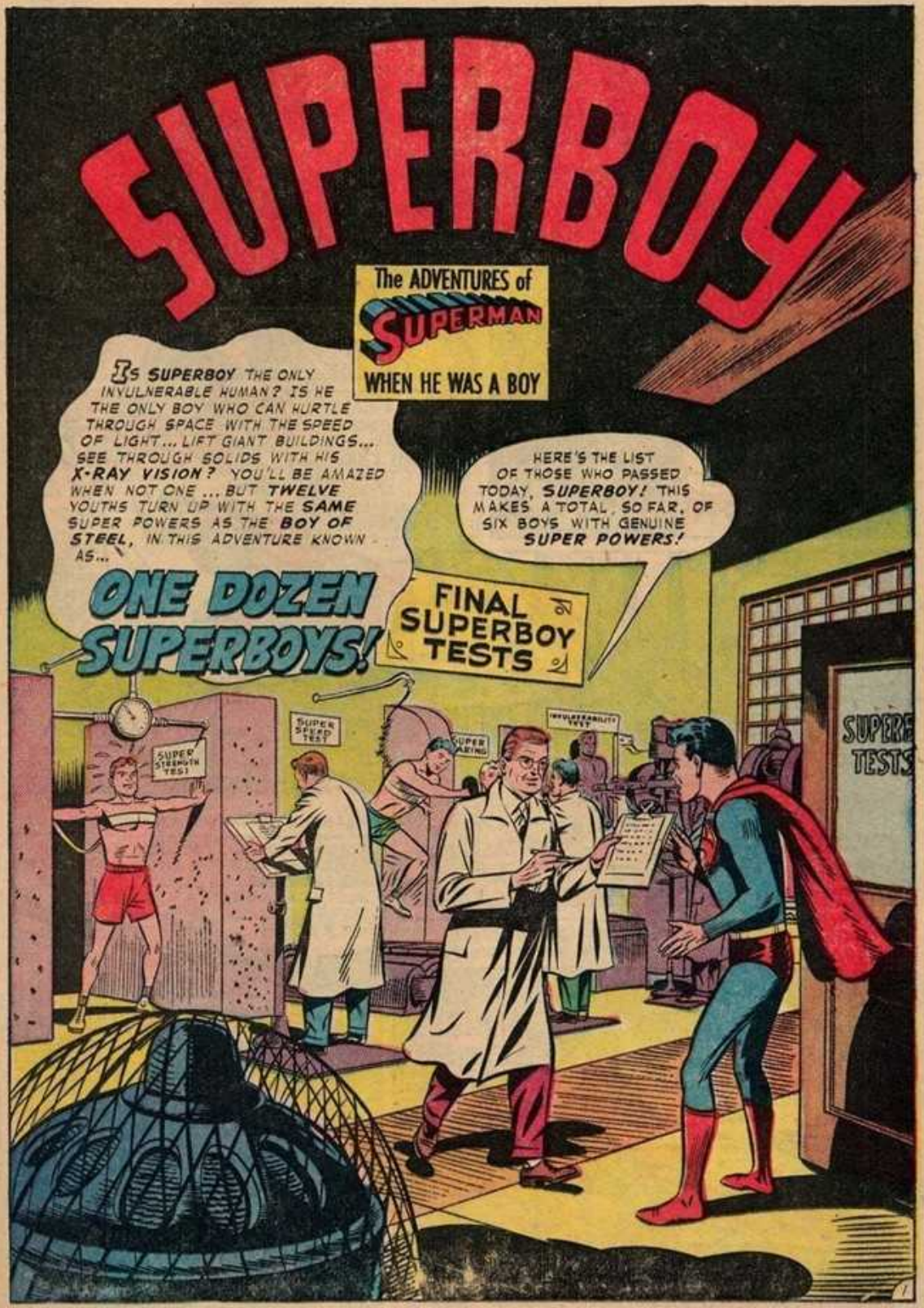
Only the *Aurora* kept trying to catch the *America* in the fast-dying breeze, but the wind held just enough. Ten hours and 37 minutes after the start, the *America* slid past the finish line a mile ahead of the *Aurora*.

After the race, sportsmanlike British decided not to argue about the two sets of instructions. They presented a cup to Commodore Stevens, and immediately made plans to win it back.

In future years, British challengers tried 16 times to regain the cup—known, as it is today, as the *America*'s Cup. In their attempts, they have spent over $20 million. Once they missed by only 41 heartbreaking seconds.

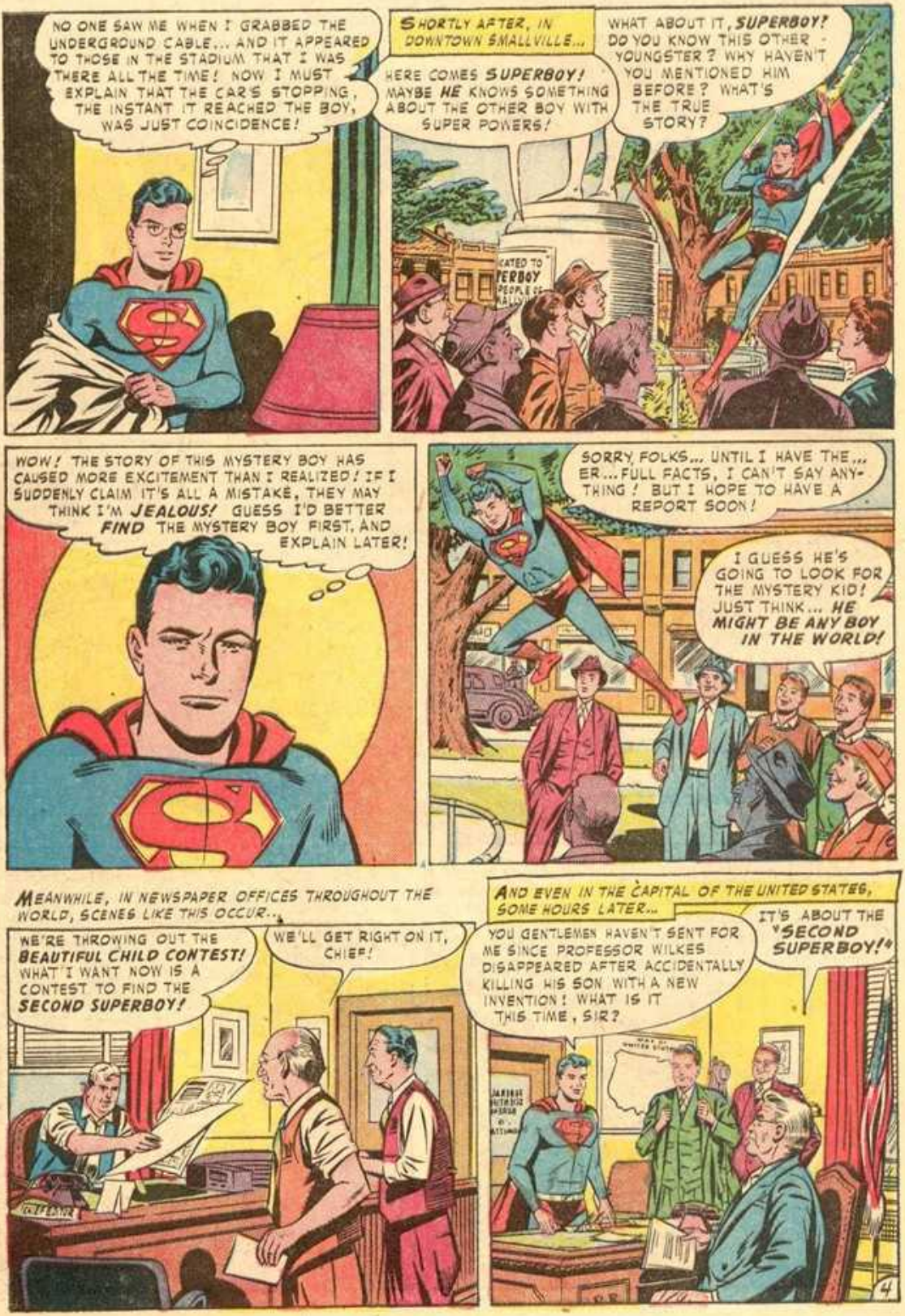
But somehow, despite the excitement and keen competition of these later races, the one that yachtsmen talk about when they get together is the most colorful, the most fabulous race of all: the first run for the *America*'s Cup.

—Eugene Kane


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
IS SUPERBOY THE ONLY INVULNERABLE HUMAN? IS HE THE ONLY BOY WHO CAN HURTLE THROUGH SPACE WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT... LIFT GIANT BUILDINGS... SEE THROUGH SOLIDS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION? YOU'LL BE AMAZED WHEN NOT ONE ... BUT TWELVE YOUTHS TURN UP WITH THE SAME SUPER POWERS AS THE BOY OF STEEL, IN THIS ADVENTURE KNOWN AS...
ONE DOZEN SUPERBOYS!
HERE'S THE LIST OF THOSE WHO PASSED TODAY, SUPERBOY! THIS MAKES A TOTAL, SO FAR, OF SIX BOYS WITH GENUINE SUPER POWERS!
FINAL SUPERBOY TESTS
SUPER STRENGTH TEST
SUPER SPEED TEST
SUPER HEARING
INVULNERABILITY TEST
SUPER TESTS

ONE EVENING, IN A GREAT STADIUM NEAR SMALLVILLE...
SUPERBOY CHARITY CIRCUS
I'M HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT YOU FOLKS HAVE PAID $15,000 IN ADMISSIONS TO SEE SUPERBOY PERFORM! YOUR MONEY WILL ALL GO TO WORTHY CAUSES IN OUR CITY! NOW, FOR THE SPECTACULAR FINALE, SUPERBOY WILL RACE A ROCKET INTO THE SKY!
A BUTTON IS PRESSED, A FUSE SPUTTERS... AND ABRUPTLY, TWO SPECTACULAR FORMS PIERCE THE NIGHT SKY...
WHOOOOSH!
NICE VIEW OF THE COUNTRYSIDE FROM UP HERE!
WAIT A MINUTE! MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS A RUNAWAY CABLE CAR IN A CITY THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY! I MUST GET THERE AT ONCE, OR LIVES WILL BE LOST!
BOOM!
NOW THAT I'VE GOT BACK DOWN TO EARTH, I'LL JUST KEEP ON GOING!
CIRCUS
SAY... THE SHOW'S NOT OVER! SUPERBOY'S PERFORMING ANOTHER STUNT!
MEANWHILE, IN THE FARAWAY CITY...
THE UNDERGROUND CABLE THAT PULLS THE CAR UP THE HILL MUST HAVE SNAPPED! WE'RE RIDING TO OUR DOOM!
EEEK! THERE'S A BOY ON THE TRACKS! HE'S TOO SCARED TO MOVE!
DELICATESSEN
AND LIKE A SUPER SUBWAY EXPRESS, THE BOY OF STEEL TUNNELS BENEATH THE CONTINENT, FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT...
LUCKY I SPOTTED THAT CABLE CAR! I'VE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO GET THERE BEFORE IT CRASHES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL!
2

BUT AS THE HURTLING CABLE CAR BEARS DOWN UPON THE TERRIFIED LAD, THERE IS A SUDDEN JOLT AND...
WH-WHAT..? IT... IT SUDDENLY STOPPED! WE'RE SAVED!
SKRREEEECH!
THAT BOY... THE CABLE CAR STOPPED WHEN IT HIT HIM! WHERE IS HE?
HE SAVED OUR LIVES!
HE'S DISAPPEARED INTO THE CROWD!
AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BENEATH THE HILLSIDE STREET...
FROM UNDER HERE, I WAS ABLE TO GRAB THE BROKEN CABLE BEFORE THE RUNAWAY CAR DID ANY DAMAGE! NOW THAT THE CAR'S UNDER CONTROL, I CAN GET BACK TO THE STADIUM!
SECONDS LATER...
ONLY A MOMENT'S ELAPSED SINCE I DOVE FROM THE SKY INTO THE EARTH! NOBODY HERE WOULD GUESS THAT I'VE BEEN ACROSS THE CONTINENT AND BACK! THEY'RE GOING HOME NOW, SO I'LL EXPLAIN THE CABLE CAR INCIDENT TO THE PAPERS IN THE MORNING!
HURRAY!
BUT THE MORNING PAPER BRINGS STARTLING NEWS TO SUPERBOY, AS HE READS IT AT HOME IN HIS EVERYDAY ROLE AS CLARK KENT...
GREAT SCOTT! THIS IS A SERIOUS MATTER!
SMALLVILLE GAZETTE
NEW SUPERBOY FOUND IN 'FRISCO! STOPS CABLE CAR WITH HIS BODY!
AN THOUSAND IN STADIUM HERE WERE WATCHING REAL SUPERBOY AT THE TIME!


NO ONE SAW ME WHEN I GRABBED THE UNDERGROUND CABLE... AND IT APPEARED TO THOSE IN THE STADIUM THAT I WAS THERE ALL THE TIME! NOW I MUST EXPLAIN THAT THE CAR'S STOPPING, THE INSTANT IT REACHED THE BOY, WAS JUST COINCIDENCE!
SHORTLY AFTER, IN DOWNTOWN SMALLVILLE...
HERE COMES SUPERBOY! MAYBE HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THE OTHER BOY WITH SUPER POWERS!
WHAT ABOUT IT, SUPERBOY? DO YOU KNOW THIS OTHER YOUNGSTER? WHY HAVEN'T YOU MENTIONED HIM BEFORE? WHAT'S THE TRUE STORY?
WOW! THE STORY OF THIS MYSTERY BOY HAS CAUSED MORE EXCITEMENT THAN I REALIZED! IF I SUDDENLY CLAIM IT'S ALL A MISTAKE, THEY MAY THINK I'M JEALOUS! GUESS I'D BETTER FIND THE MYSTERY BOY FIRST, AND EXPLAIN LATER!
SORRY, FOLKS... UNTIL I HAVE THE... ER... FULL FACTS, I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING! BUT I HOPE TO HAVE A REPORT SOON!
I GUESS HE'S GOING TO LOOK FOR THE MYSTERY KID! JUST THINK... HE MIGHT BE ANY BOY IN THE WORLD!
MEANWHILE, IN NEWSPAPER OFFICES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, SCENES LIKE THIS OCCUR...
WE'RE THROWING OUT THE BEAUTIFUL CHILD CONTEST! WHAT I WANT NOW IS A CONTEST TO FIND THE SECOND SUPERBOY!
WE'LL GET RIGHT ON IT, CHIEF!
AND EVEN IN THE CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES, SOME HOURS LATER...
YOU GENTLEMEN HAVEN'T SENT FOR ME SINCE PROFESSOR WILKES DISAPPEARED AFTER ACCIDENTALLY KILLING HIS SON WITH A NEW INVENTION! WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, SIR?
IT'S ABOUT THE "SECOND SUPERBOY!"
4

AFTERWARD...
THAT CONFERENCE WITH THE SCIENCE BUREAU INDICATED THERE'S MORE TO THIS "OTHER SUPERBOY" INCIDENT THAN-- GREAT SCOTT... THAT BOY! HE'S LEAPING FROM THE TOP OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT!
LIKE A SUDDENLY UNLEASHED LIGHTNING BOLT, SUPERBOY STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR, AND...
SUPERBOY! YOU CAUGHT ME! AW, GEE... THIS SPOILS EVERYTHING!
WHAT?
AND AT THE BASE OF THE MONUMENT...
DON'T YOU SEE, SUPERBOY? LAST NIGHT, I WAS IN THAT CITY WHEN THE CABLE CAR INCIDENT OCCURRED! DAD AND I FLEW TO WASHINGTON TODAY!
YEAH... AND JIMMY SAYS HE SOMETIMES WALKS IN HIS SLEEP! HE COULD BE THE BOY WHO STOPPED THE CABLE CAR AND NOT KNOW IT...
...SO WE FIGURED OUT THIS WAY TO FIND OUT IF HE'S THE SECOND SUPERBOY! IF HE HAD NO SUPER POWERS, AND COULDN'T FLY, HE'D HAVE LANDED SAFELY IN THIS POOL!
HMMM... MAYBE I SHOULD REVEAL AT ONCE THAT I STOPPED THAT CAR... BUT AFTER WHAT I LEARNED AT THAT CONFERENCE, I CAN'T! I'LL JUST HAVE TO GIVE THESE BOYS A LECTURE ON TAKING RISKS! THAT POOL IS TOO SHALLOW TO OFFER ANY PROTECTION!
LATER--
THE SORT OF THING THOSE BOYS WERE DOING MAY BE REPEATED ELSEWHERE! I'D BEST GET ENOUGH ALTITUDE FOR MY SUPER-VISION TO GIVE ME A GOOD VIEW!
SOON, FAR IN THE OUTER REACHES OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...
FROM HERE, I CAN SPOT VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD AS IT TURNS BENEATH ME! RIGHT NOW I CAN SEE IRELAND AND ENGLAND, AND... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT IN ITALY?
5

AND FAR BELOW, IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF PISA, ITALY...
PLEASE, VINCENT... YOU CAN DO IT! TRY!
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO MAKE ANGELO THINK HIS SON IS ANOTHER SUPERBOY! NOW I WANT THE BOY TO PROVE IT BY STRAIGHTENING THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA!
HA, HA... I WISH ALL WHO TRIED TO PROVE THEY'RE SUPERBOYS WOULD PICK SUCH HARMLESS METHODS!
UNFORTUNATELY, SUPERBOY'S WISH IS NOT REALIZED... FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE UNITED STATES...
BUT WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE I HAVE SUPER POWERS, MR. GROVES?
I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' YOU FOR DAYS, BILL, AND I CAN PICK A WINNER! DIDN'T I MAKE MILLIONS FOR ALONZO, DEATH DEFYING PARACHUTIST? ER... TOO BAD HIS 'CHUTE DIDN'T OPEN ON HIS LAST JUMP!
NIAGARA FALLS
AND WHAT ABOUT BENGAL, MY CLIENT, WHO FOUGHT LIVE SHARKS IN A TANK? I MADE HIM FAMOUS!
AND I MADE MYSELF A SACK OF DOUGH, TOO... BUT NOTHING TO WHAT I'LL MAKE WITH THIS KID! HE'S SHOWN AMAZING STRENGTH... HE MAY BE ANOTHER SUPERBOY!
ALL RIGHT... I'LL SWIM OVER NIAGARA FALLS! BUT YOU'RE SURE THIS CABLE WILL SAVE ME, IN CASE I'M NOT A SUPERBOY?
YEAH, YEAH. DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!
NO USE SCARING THE KID BY TELLIN' HIM HE MIGHT GET BANGED UP ON THE ROCKS A BIT BEFORE I CAN HAUL HIM IN!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!
I SHOULD DUNK YOU IN THE FALLS FOR RISKING THIS YOUNGSTER'S LIFE ON THE CHANCE OF MAKING YOURSELF RICH, GROVES!
WHAT D'YA MEAN? IF THERE'S ANOTHER SUPERBOY AROUND SOMEWHERE, HAVEN'T I GOT A RIGHT TO TRY AND DISCOVER HIM... AND SIGN HIM TO AN EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT?
6

AWHILE LATER...
GOSH... IF THIS KEEPS UP, SOME BOY IS SURE TO BE HURT... AND I CAN'T BE ON HAND TO SAVE THEM ALL! IF ONLY I COULD REVEAL THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CABLE CAR... BUT AFTER MY CONFERENCE WITH THE GOVERNMENT AGENTS, I ... WAIT A MINUTE! I HAVE AN IDEA!

WHAT IS SUPERBOY PLANNING? IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...
ERBOY TESTS
I HEARD THAT SUPERBOY HAS SET UP TESTING CENTERS LIKE THIS ONE IN PRINCIPAL CITIES ALL OVER THE WORLD!
COME ON, FELLOWS... IF YOU THINK YOU HAVE SUPER POWERS, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT FOR SURE!
ENROLL HERE

AND INSIDE THE GREAT TESTING AUDITORIUM...
THESE CENTERS I SET UP ARE PROVING VERY POPULAR! THE FELLOWS CAN SATISFY THEMSELVES THAT THEY'RE NOT SUPERBOYS WITHOUT RISKING INJURY, AND EACH ONE HAS HIS PARENTS' PERMISSION TO TAKE THE TESTS!
SUPER STRENGTH TEST
SUPER SPEED TEST
WELCOME TO SUPERBOY TESTS

BUT THE TWELFTH APPLICANT PRESENTS STILL ANOTHER PROBLEM...
ER... AH... EXCUSE ME, SUPERBOY... I'M BOB HUNT, AND SINCE I'M AN ORPHAN, NOBODY'S GIVEN ME PERMISSION TO TAKE THE TESTS! BUT IF I COULD...
WHAT..? HE SEEMS SO FRAIL, AND YET... HE MAY BE EXACTLY RIGHT!
ER... OKAY, BOB... I'LL GIVE YOU THE TESTS MYSELF!
TO SUPERBOY TESTS

FOR YOUR FIRST TASK, YOU MUST PUSH THOSE TWO CONCRETE WALLS APART! THE DIALS WILL REGISTER THE AMOUNT OF FORCE YOU'RE ABLE TO EXERT!
A TEST TO SEE IF I'VE GOT SUPER-STRENGTH, EH? LOOKS IMPOSSIBLE ... BUT I'LL TRY IT!
SUPER SPEED TEST

THE SLIM LAD TAKES HIS PLACE BETWEEN THE MAMMOTH WALLS, BRACES HIS ARMS, AND...

HE'S DONE IT! THAT WEAK-LOOKING YOUNGSTER HAS EXERTED OVER 2,000 KILOWATTS OF FORCE! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

GOSH... I...I DIDN'T EVEN STRAIN MYSELF!

ON ONE TEST AFTER ANOTHER, THE STRANGE YOUTH CONTINUES TO AMAZE EVERYBODY...

INCREDIBLE! THAT SLEDGE-HAMMER STARTED HITTING HIM AT A HARMLESS FIVE POUNDS OF PRESSURE! BUT NOW HE'S RECEIVING NEARLY 500 TONS, AND THE INSTRUMENTS SHOW HE FEELS NOTHING!

I'M CONVINCED! I CERTIFY THAT BOB HUNT HAS SUPER POWERS!

INVULNERABILITY TEST

IS IT POSSIBLE?... ANOTHER BOY WITH SUPER POWERS? IS IT POSSIBLE?

LATER...

HOW ABOUT IT, SUPERBOY? DOES BOB HUNT REALLY HAVE SUPER POWERS?

YOU'VE HEARD THE RESULTS OF THE TESTS FROM THE JUDGES, GENTLEMEN! AND BOB HAS AN EXPLANATION OF HOW HE MAY HAVE GOTTEN THESE POWERS!

YES... I DON'T REMEMBER MY REAL NAME... I'VE USED 'BOB HUNT' EVER SINCE THE EXPLOSION! I CAN ONLY REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED IN MY FATHER'S LABORATORY...

PRESS

"HE WAS A SCIENTIST, I RECALL, AND HAD WORKED FOR MANY YEARS ON WHAT HE CALLED A 'WEALTH RAY'! FINALLY, WHEN IT WAS READY FOR A TEST..."

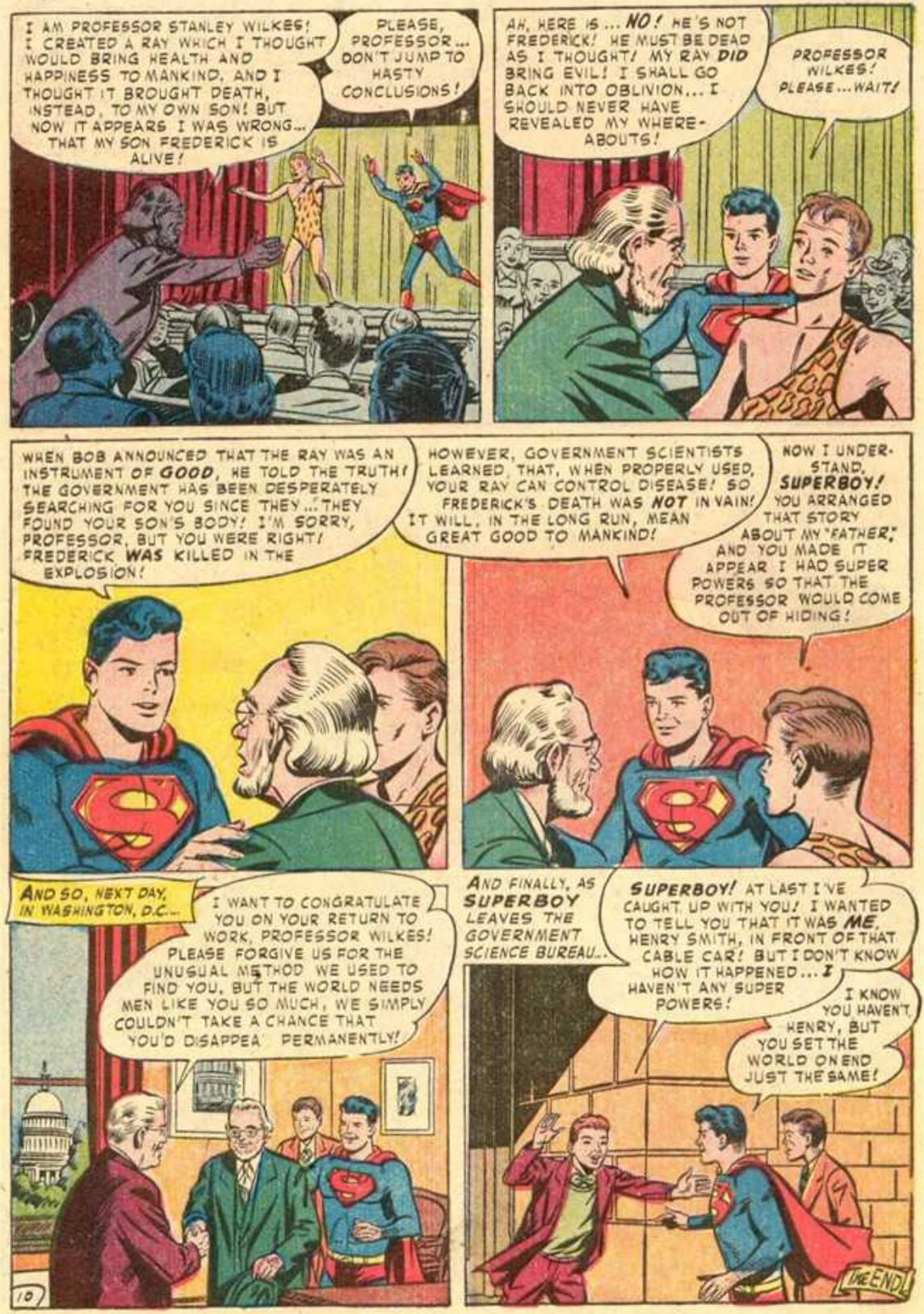
MY YEARS OF WORK ARE FINISHED! THIS INVENTION WILL BE A GREAT BOON TO THE HUMAN RACE!

"BUT WHEN HE TURNED ON THE RAY..."

OH, NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE? INSTEAD OF HELPING MAN LIVE, I HAVE CREATED AN INSTRUMENT OF DEATH! AND MY OWN SON IS ITS FIRST VICTIM!

BOOM!

THOSE WERE THE LAST WORDS I HEARD MY FATHER UTTER BEFORE I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS! WHEN I CAME TO, HE WAS GONE! I HAVE NEVER SEEN HIM SINCE, AND I COULDN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME!
LATER, AT A LOCAL HARBOR...
I'M GRATEFUL TO SUPERBOY FOR LETTING ME TAKE THOSE TESTS BECAUSE THEY'VE PROVEN THAT MY FATHER'S RAY WAS AN INSTRUMENT OF GOOD! THOUGH SOMETHING WENT WRONG ON THE DAY OF THE EXPLOSION, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO DO AMAZING THINGS EVER SINCE! WATCH...
BOB DIVES INTO THE WATER... AND A MOMENT AFTER...
FANTASTIC! THAT SLIM BOY IS PUSHING A MAMMOTH OCEAN LINER!
AHOY, TUG! WE WON'T NEED YOU TO GET US OUT OF THE HARBOR THIS VOYAGE! THE NEW SUPERBOY IS DOING THE JOB!
BUT WAIT! WHAT IS HAPPENING AT THIS VERY MOMENT BENEATH THE GIANT LINER'S HULL?
IT'S WORKING! NO ONE CAN SEE ME SPINNING THIS PROPELLOR.. THEY THINK BOB'S REALLY PUSHING THE VESSEL!
SO THAT'S THE ANSWER... SUPERBOY... SECRETLY CREATING THE IMPRESSION OF BOB'S POWERS!
AND IN SUCCEEDING DAYS, THE STRANGE MASQUERADE CONTINUES...
SUPERBOY, YOU'VE DELIBERATELY ARRANGED MY SO-CALLED FEATS OF STRENGTH, AND NOW I'M MAKING A WORLD TOUR TO EXHIBIT MY "SUPER POWERS." WON'T YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHY YOU'RE DOING ALL THIS FOR ME?
JUST STICK TO THE STORY OF YOUR FATHER'S RAY MACHINE, BOB, AND SOME DAY I'LL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN!
WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THIS HOAX? CAN YOU GUESS?
THEN, ONE MORNING, AS BOB DEMONSTRATES HIS "STRENGTH"...
...SO AFTER BEING EXPOSED TO THE RAY, I WAS ABLE TO PERFORM FEATS LIKE THIS!
WAIT! YOU MUST BE MY SON FREDERICK!
9


I AM PROFESSOR STANLEY WILKES! I CREATED A RAY WHICH I THOUGHT WOULD BRING HEALTH AND HAPPINESS TO MANKIND, AND I THOUGHT IT BROUGHT DEATH, INSTEAD, TO MY OWN SON! BUT NOW IT APPEARS I WAS WRONG... THAT MY SON FREDERICK IS ALIVE!
PLEASE, PROFESSOR... DON'T JUMP TO HASTY CONCLUSIONS!
AH, HERE IS ... NO! HE'S NOT FREDERICK! HE MUST BE DEAD AS I THOUGHT! MY RAY DID BRING EVIL! I SHALL GO BACK INTO OBLIVION... I SHOULD NEVER HAVE REVEALED MY WHEREABOUTS!
PROFESSOR WILKES! PLEASE... WAIT!
WHEN BOB ANNOUNCED THAT THE RAY WAS AN INSTRUMENT OF GOOD, HE TOLD THE TRUTH! THE GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN DESPERATELY SEARCHING FOR YOU SINCE THEY... THEY FOUND YOUR SON'S BODY! I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR, BUT YOU WERE RIGHT! FREDERICK WAS KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION!
HOWEVER, GOVERNMENT SCIENTISTS LEARNED THAT, WHEN PROPERLY USED, YOUR RAY CAN CONTROL DISEASE! SO FREDERICK'S DEATH WAS NOT IN VAIN! IT WILL, IN THE LONG RUN, MEAN GREAT GOOD TO MANKIND!
NOW I UNDERSTAND, SUPERBOY! YOU ARRANGED THAT STORY ABOUT MY "FATHER," AND YOU MADE IT APPEAR I HAD SUPER POWERS SO THAT THE PROFESSOR WOULD COME OUT OF HIDING!
AND SO, NEXT DAY, IN WASHINGTON, D.C...
I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR RETURN TO WORK, PROFESSOR WILKES! PLEASE FORGIVE US FOR THE UNUSUAL METHOD WE USED TO FIND YOU, BUT THE WORLD NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU SO MUCH, WE SIMPLY COULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE THAT YOU'D DISAPPEAR PERMANENTLY!
AND FINALLY, AS SUPERBOY LEAVES THE GOVERNMENT SCIENCE BUREAU...
SUPERBOY! AT LAST I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH YOU! I WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT IT WAS ME, HENRY SMITH, IN FRONT OF THAT CABLE CAR! BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED... I HAVEN'T ANY SUPER POWERS!
I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T, HENRY, BUT YOU SET THE WORLD ON END JUST THE SAME!
THE END!

TODAY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CONTEST! WINNER GETS THE GRAND PRIZE!
OH BOY! A DRAWING CONTEST!
I'M GOING TO WIN, TOO!
LEARN TO DRAW - LESSONS - 5¢
MODEL
WHAT'LL WE DRAW?
SHALL WE SKETCH PEP?
THE MOST INTERESTING IDEA WINS, KIDS!
HMM - I'VE GOT IT ALREADY!
TIME'S UP! NOW I'LL PICK THE WINNER!
LOOK AT MINE FIRST!
I'LL WIN WITH THIS ONE -
SEE MY IDEA, PUD -
ARF!
SIS IS THE WINNER! AND HER PRIZE IS A WHOLE BOX OF DUBBLE BUBBLE!
FLEER'S IS A GOOD IDEA EVERY TIME - NO WONDER SHE WON THE PRIZE!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
by Sis
YOU CAN'T BEAT DUBBLE BUBBLE!
"DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IS FUN TO CHEW!"
"FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES ON EVERY WRAPPER TOO!"
FLEER'S BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES BETTER AND FASTER!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
1¢
AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

PEG
IT'S A NICE NIGHT - LET'S WALK!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
I'M ALL IN FROM DANCING TOO MUCH. LET'S RIDE!
BUT I'D RATHER WALK!
- AND I WANT TO RIDE!
HELLO, PEG. CAN I HELP YOU?
GOOD NIGHT, LARRY. YOU CAN WALK - I'M RIDING HOME!
THE END

PRIVATE PETE
A WHOLE BOX OF CIGARS ON DANNY'S BED!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
HERE COMES OUR CAPTAIN. I'LL GIVE HIM A COUPLE -- DANNY WON'T MIND!
THANKS, PETE. I WON'T FORGET THIS!
LATER
DANNY, I GAVE THE CAPTAIN SOME OF YOUR CIGARS. WE'RE IN SOLID WITH HIM, NOW!
WHAT?
A FRIEND OF MINE SENT THEM TO ME FOR A JOKE -- THEY'RE EXPLODING CIGARS!
HAVE A CIGAR, COLONEL!
BANG!
BANG!
OFFICERS CLUB
THE END